

LATE AND IMPORTANT FROM MEXICO.  
By the arrival of the steamship Alabama at New Orleans, on the morning of the 7th inst., we have late and somewhat interesting news from that quarter, which we will endeavor to condense for the benefit of our readers.  
By this arrival we have dates from Puebla, Gen. Scott's headquarters, up to June 30th, at which time Gen. Scott had not moved upon the Capital.  
We find in the N. O. Picayune of the 8th, two letters from Mr. Kendall, dated 29th and 30th June.  
In that of the 30th, Mr. Kendall says that the officers of Gen. Scott's army speak now of peace as a thing that is absolutely certain; that many of them think that they are now as near the Mexican Capital as they will ever be. This, however, Mr. Kendall remarks, is mere speculation.  
The Mexican papers state that a communication had been received in that city from Gen. Scott, stating that he had a Commissioner from the U. S. Government with him, who was ready to open negotiations for peace. It was further stated that this communication had been laid before the Mexican Congress, but that action had been taken upon it had not yet transpired.  
Neither Gen. Cadwallader nor Gen. Pillow had arrived at headquarters, on the 30th of June, but Mr. Kendall says that they were daily expected. They had been very much annoyed by the guerrillas.  
Santa Anna had established a complete censorship of the press in the city of Mexico, which accounts for the fact that we cannot gather from the Mexican papers any further intelligence as to the preparations which are making for the defence of the city. Already had several editors been imprisoned, and others were threatened, if they wrote any more articles reflecting upon his government.  
Some 600 horses and mules had been stolen from Vera Cruz, by the guerrillas, as it is supposed. Parties had been sent out for the purpose of recovering them, but they had been unsuccessful.  
The vomito was on the decrease at Vera Cruz, when the Alabama sailed.  
The sum and substance of the news is this: Up to the 30th June, the reinforcements under the command of Generals Pillow and Cadwallader had not reached Puebla, and therefore Gen. Scott had not advanced—that they were daily expected, and then, if negotiations for peace were not opened, Gen. Scott would march upon the City of Mexico. What opposition he would meet with could not be distinctly ascertained.

FROM GENERAL TAYLOR.  
The steamship Alabama, which left the Brazos on the 4th inst., brings the Matamoros Flag of the 3d, but it does not mention any arrival from General Taylor's headquarters.  
We have dates, however, from Monterey up to the 20th June. They, however, contain nothing of importance. The health of the army was, at last accounts, excellent.  
Eight companies of the North Carolina Regiment under Col. Paine, had arrived at Saltillo, all in fine health and spirits. We find nothing which can enable us to form an opinion as to whether General Taylor intends to march upon San Luis Potosi. We think he will not do so for some time, as he will wait for reinforcements, which are daily being pushed on to him. One writer thinks that he will not be in a situation to move before the 1st of September. These are mere speculations of course.  
GEORGIA WHIGGERY.  
In the Georgia papers recently received at our office, we find the proceedings of the Whig Convention, which met at Milledgeville, on the 1st inst., for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Governor. The Hon. Duncan L. Clinch was nominated. Some of the resolutions adopted strike us as singular, and worthy of a passing remark. The 3d resolution adopted by the Convention, nominates Gen. Taylor as their candidate for the Presidency. This, let our readers recollect, is the deliberate resolve of a State Convention of the Whig party. It gives rise in our mind to some singular reflections. But a very few years ago the Whig party had some great leading principles which it regarded as cardinal, and which it avowed and advocated to the world. Where are these principles now? Here we find a State Convention of that party nominating a man for the Presidency who, so far as we know, and so far as the very men who nominate him know, has no opinions at all upon the great questions which hitherto have divided the Republican and Federal parties. Is it really a fact that the Federal party has dropped, given up, the old issues? It looks very much like it. If so, we would like to know what doctrines the new creed which that party is about to adopt, will contain.  
Another resolution adopted by the Whig Convention in Georgia has puzzled us somewhat. The 5th resolution approves of and compliments the course which John C. Calhoun pursued in the Senate of the United States at its last session. What this means we do not know, unless it be to blind the Calhoun Democrats of that State. Or perhaps it is a tribute of thanks to that great man for the dissensions which he produced in the Republican ranks last winter in the Senate.  
It is really queer, but we don't think that in six months from this time we will be able to put our finger upon one single tenet which the Whig party will then hold. All we can now gather from their papers is, that they are opposed to Mr. Polk's administration and to the war. Abuse of Mr. Polk and his Cabinet, is the only ammunition which now supplies the Federal batteries. Not one word is breathed about the old issues. The Bank, Tariff, Sub-Treasury, &c., are never now mentioned. Their day has gone past. Some new doctrines must be broached. What they will be, time can only shew.

GASTON MEARES.—We notice in the New Orleans papers that this gallant son of the old North State, and townsman of our own, has again enlisted for the war. Gaston Meares was Lieut. Colonel of the Arkansas Regiment of Volunteers, and distinguished himself at the battle of Buena Vista. The Regiment has been recently discharged, its time of service having expired. A new Company, however, numbering 103 men, has been formed from those discharged, and Col. Meares has been elected its Captain. This Company is to serve during the war.

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By the Rev. Mr. Jones.—Temperance, the foundation of Human happiness; the principle of which is to advance the fallen, degraded drunkard; the glory of Rechabiteism, success to it.  
By Thomas Loring, Esq.—Success the Rechabites, whose principles constitute the elements essential to the prosperity and glory of nations and the happiness of man.  
By J. H. Smith.—The Order of the day; whose first Anniversary we this day celebrate; may the stream of benevolence which flows from her, like the spring from which her name is taken, be never-failing.  
By John J. Conoley.—Old Rough and Ready, alias Isaac Northrop, may he live to be as grey as a badger and as old as Methuselah, and his dying moments be cheered by the pleasing recollection, that he spent his life in laboring for the redemption of his fellow-man from intemperance.  
By R. S. McComber.—Rock Spring Tent; may its influence in the cause of Religion and Reform, flow as free, and remain as pure and lasting as the stream that flows from the old Rock Spring. May the sands of discord never obstruct its course.  
By John J. Conoley.—Rechabiteism; may it, like the star of the East, guide men to their Redeemer.  
By Samuel L. Yopp.—The Ladies; may their smiles ever cheer us to hold on to the Rechabite pledge; and although we cannot initiate them into the sublime mysteries of our Order, let each of us endeavor to initiate at least one into the mysteries of house-keeping.  
By J. H. Smith.—The Order of the day; a noble leader in the Cold Water army; he has both by practice and precept, shewn to us how we may effectually put to rout the common enemy of man—Intemperance.  
By Archibald T. McCallum.—The principles that we advocate, may they ever be triumphant, and at the next anniversary, instead of 80, may our procession number 800 Rechabites.

By James McCallum.—The pledge we have taken, may it ever be kept inviolate.  
By Benjamin J. Jacobs.—The Officers and members of Rock Spring Tent; may they never forget their duty to their distressed fellow-men, and more especially to the Widow and Orphan.  
By Wm. W. Price.—The Rev. Mr. Jones; may he live to see all his Brother Ministers become the true followers of Rechab. Well may he be styled one of the brightest flowers in the Garden of Temperance.  
The Wilmington Journal may rest assured that we know quite enough of Gen. Taylor's politics to secure him our hearty support. He is a Whig, an honest man, a sensible man, and a true Patriot.—Observer.  
Well, Mr. Observer, if you do know any thing about Gen. Taylor's politics, certainly you are inclined to be rather churlish in keeping what you know to yourself. We have some curiosity on this head, and we think you are not very neighborly, or you would at least gratify us a little. You and your federal cotemporaries of the South take upon yourselves the especial guardianship of Gen. Taylor, and ought certainly to know something about his politics. Do then, if not very inconvenient, let us poor "Loco Focos" have a few crumbs of information on this very interesting point.  
Ah; but possibly we may be too late in making this request. You may answer, that since Gen. Taylor wrote that unfortunate "Signal" letter, your vocation of especial guardianship is gone.  
"MR. HALL AND GEN. M'KAY.—We are really rejoiced to find that the Wilmington Journal has abandoned the defence of Gen. McKay's admission, that 'he suffered party to make him forget what he thought was right, and do what he thought was wrong.' At first the Journal contended, that for this abominable and unprincipled declaration 'the democracy of the district will appreciate McKay more highly than ever.'"  
The Journal never did contend that "the democracy of the district will appreciate McKay more highly than ever" for uttering, if he ever did utter, what the Observer is pleased to call, in its own classic language, "this abominable and unprincipled declaration." Cannot the Observer do us some justice? or is it really fated, that that paper cannot tell a straight story, even in the plainest matter?  
We say now, what we have said before, that we do not know what conversation ever took place between Messrs. Hall and McKay, but we feel confident, that if that conversation could be reiterated, word for word, as it occurred, there would be nothing in it, of which either the democracy of the district, or Gen. McKay would be ashamed.  
As to General McKay's not meeting Mr. Hall, we have said in our last paper all that is necessary or proper to be said, in order to satisfy any reasonable man, be he whig or democrat.  
It is with extreme pain that we notice the death of EXCM L. WHITAKER, Commissary of the North Carolina Regiment of Volunteers. He died at Camargo, Mr. Whitaker was a son of Spier Whitaker, Esq., of Halifax County, recently Attorney General of the State.  
HENRY CLAY.—This distinguished gentleman has recently been baptized into the Episcopal Church, at Lexington, Ky.  
The Hon. Ralph Ingersoll, our minister, was presented to the Autocrat of all the Russias on the 30th of May.  
CHEAP POSTAGE.—We see it stated that the cheap postage system is working better than what its advocates predicted. Amongst other proofs of this fact, we find it stated that the increase of the receipts at the Buffalo Post Office for the first quarter of this year, over the corresponding quarter of last year, is upwards of \$1,200.

WE COPY, at the request of one of the Order, from a communication in the last Chronicle, the following list of Toasts which were drunk at the Rechabite celebration on Saturday last:  
REGULAR TOASTS.  
The day we celebrate. May its next advent find every member now present, faithful to his "pledge," and our numbers doubled.  
The Tree of Temperance; may its wide spreading branches soon reach to the very outposts of human degradation and misery—yielding to all who come under its helpful and benign influence, the peaceable fruits of Righteousness and good living.  
Our Town.—May it soon become as noted through the world for its Temperance, Philanthropy, and Prosperity, as it now is for its Tar, Pitch, and Turpentine.  
May the Tents of Rechab be for cities of Refuge, wherein those who make good their escape from the Fiend—"Intemperance," can repose in safety.  
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